any ſuch ſort, as they ſay) but in the way of honeſty: and I warrant you, they could neuer get her ſo much as ſippe on a cup with the prowdeſt of them all, and yet there has beene Earles; nay, (which is more) Pentioners, but I warrant you all is one with her.

Fal. But what ſaies ſhee to mee? bee briefe my good ſhee-*Mercurie.*

Qui. Marry, ſhe hath receiu'd your Letter; for the which ſhe thankes you a thouſand times; and ſhee giues you to notifie, that her husband will be abſence from his houſe, betweene ten and eleuen.

Fal. Ten, and eleuen.

Qui. I, forſooth; and then you may come and ſee the picture (ſhe ſayes) that you wot of; Maſter *Ford* her husband will be from home: alas, the ſweet woman leads an ill life with him; hee's a very iealouſie-man, ſhee leades a vere framepold life with him, (good heart.)

Fal. Ten, and eleuen.

Woman, commend me to her, I will not faile her.

Qui. Why, you ſay well: But I haue another meſſenger to your worſhip: Miſtreſſe *Page* hath her heartie commendations to you to; and let me tell you in your eare, ſhee's as fartuous a ciuill modeſt wife, and one (I tell you) that will not miſſe you morning nor euening prayer, as any is in *Windſor*, who ere be the other: and ſhee bade mee tell your worſhip, that her husband is ſeldome from home, but ſhee hopes there will come a time. I neuer knew a woman ſo doate vpon a man; ſurely I thinke you haue charmes, la: yes in truth.

Fal. Not I, I aſſure thee; ſetting the attraction of my good parts aſide, I haue no other charmes.

Qui. Bleſſing on your heart for't:

Fal. But I pray thee tell me this; has *Fords* wife, and *Pages* wife acquainted each other, how they loue me?

Qui. That were a ieſt indeed: they haue not ſo little grace I hope, that were a tricke indeed: But Miſtis *Page* would deſire you to ſend her your little *Page* of all loues; her husband has a maruellous infection to the little Page;

and truely Maſter *Page* is an honeſt man; *Windſor* leades a better life then ſhe do's; do ſay what ſhe will, take all, pay all, goe to bed riſe when ſhe liſt, all is as ſhe will; and truly for if there be a kinde woman in *Windſor*, ſ must ſend her your Page, no remedie.

Fal. Why, I will.

Qui. Nay, but doe ſo then, and looke yo and goe betweene you both; and in any c word, that you may know one anothers Boy neuer heede to vnderſtand any thing; that children ſhould know any wicke you know, haue diſcretion, as they ſay, world.

Fal. Farethee-well, commend mee to the my pti[illegible], I am yet thy debter; Boy, goe a woman: this newes diſtracts me.

Piſt. This Puncke is one of *Cupids* Carrie Clap no more ſailes, purſue vp with your f Giue fire; ſhe is my prize, or Ocean whelm

Fal. Saiſt thou ſo (old *Iacke*) goe th more of thy old body then I haue don looke after thee? wilt thou after the expe money, be now a gainer? good Body, I th them ſay 'tis groſſely done, ſo it bee fa matter.

Bar. Sir *Iohn*, there's one Maſter *Broo* faine ſpeake with you, and be acquainted hath ſent your worſhip a mornings draugh

Fal. Broome is his name?

Bar. I Sir.

Fal. Call him in: ſuch *Broomes* are welc that ore'flowes ſuch liquor; ah ha, Miſtre ſtreſſe *Page*, haue I encompaſs'd you? goe

Ford. Bleſſe you ſir.

Fal. And you ſir; would you ſpeake wit

Ford. I make bold, to preſſe, with ſo l vpon you.